

60¢

187

OCT
02459

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



©1982 MARVEL
COMICS GROUP

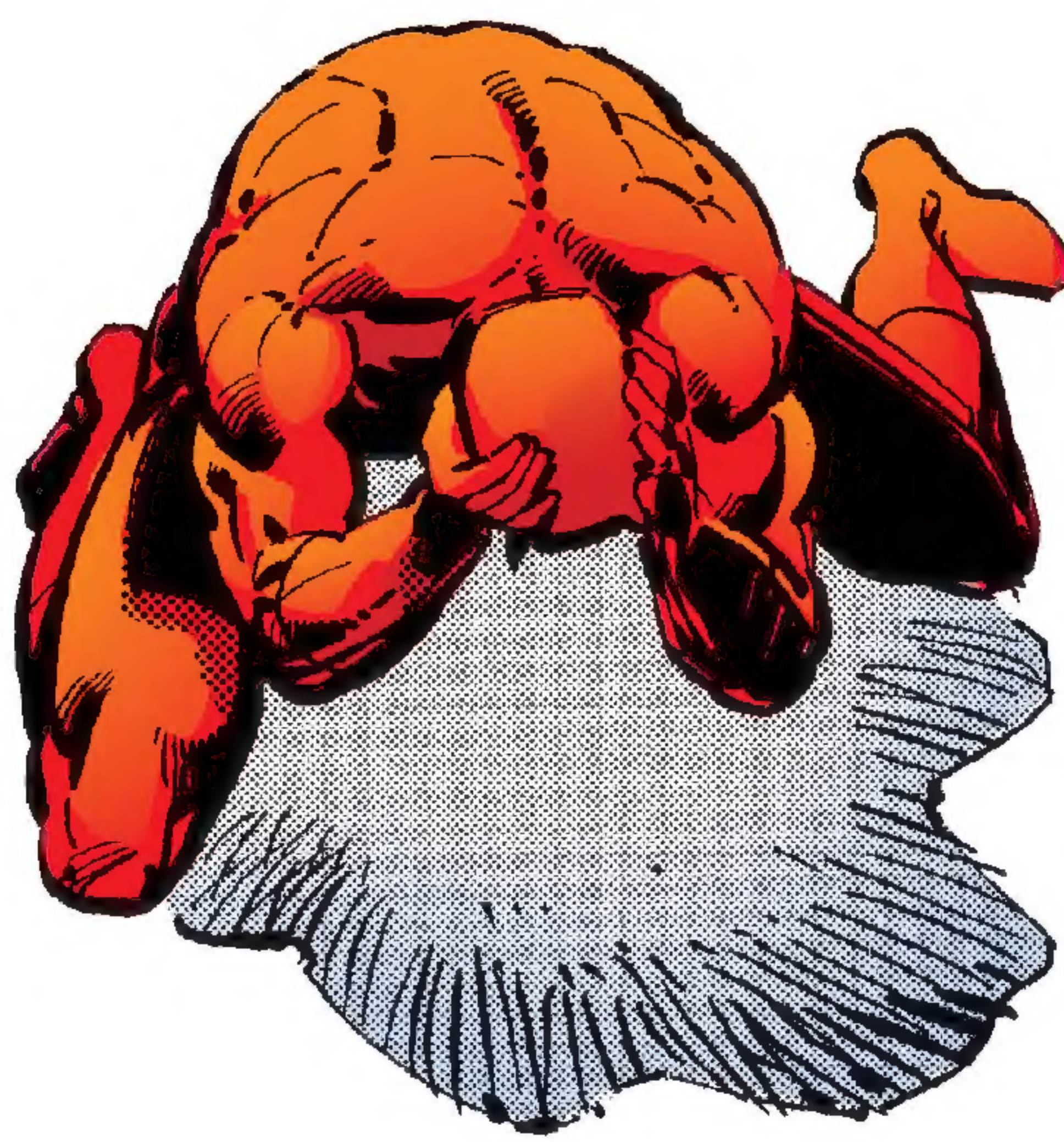


DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

STOP IT!
PLEASE...

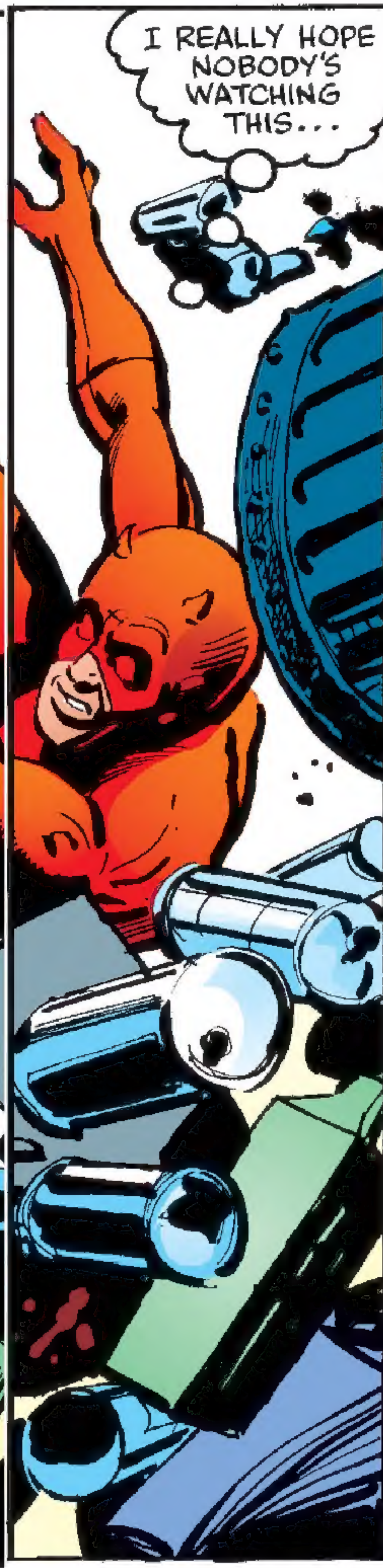
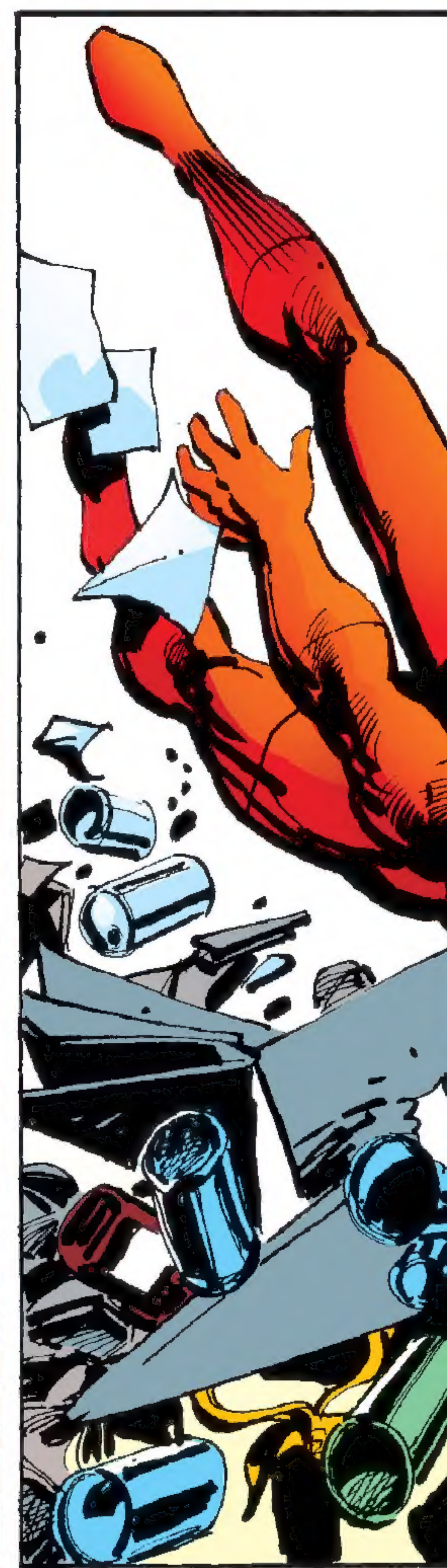
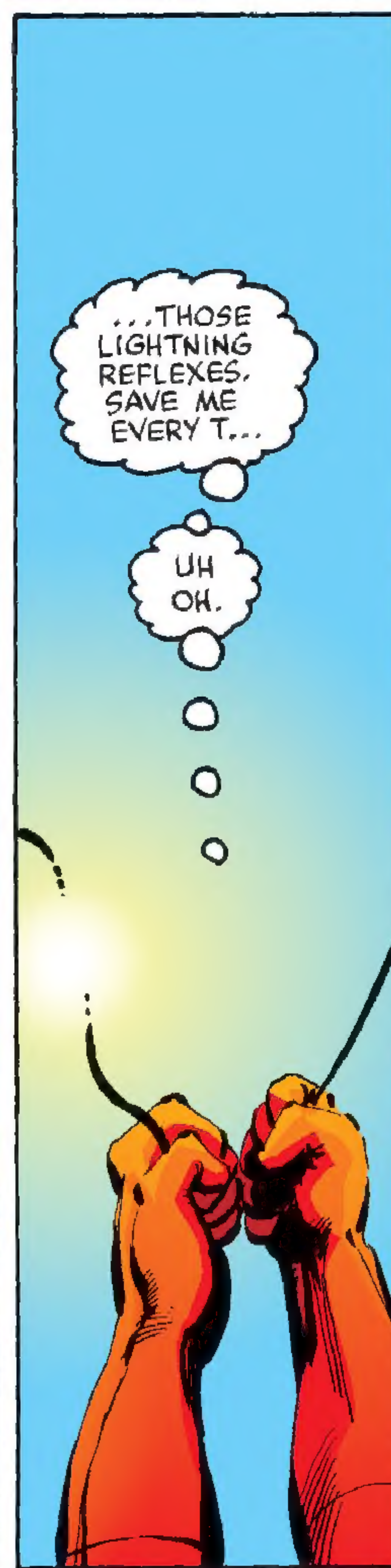
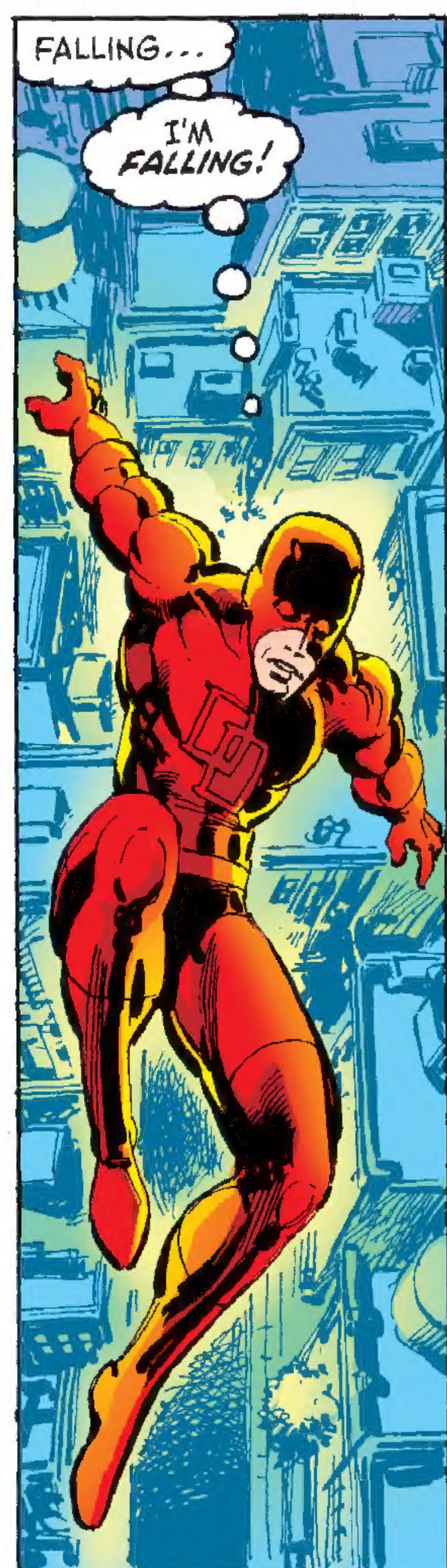
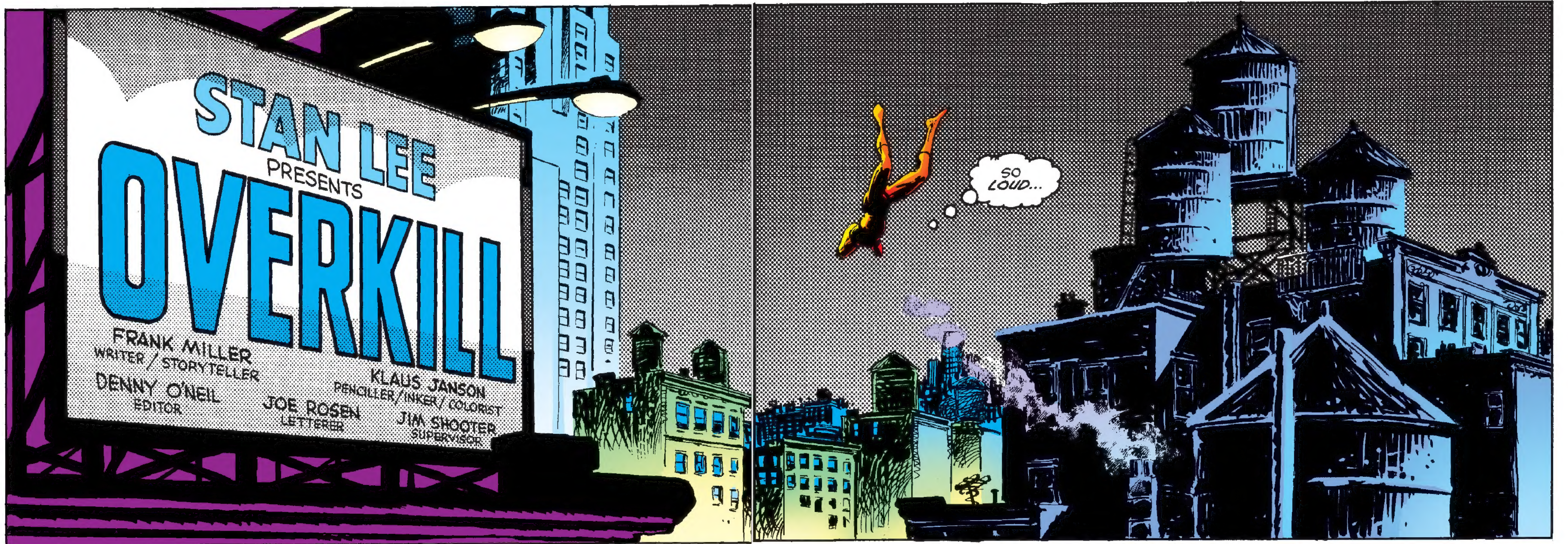
...STOP
IT...



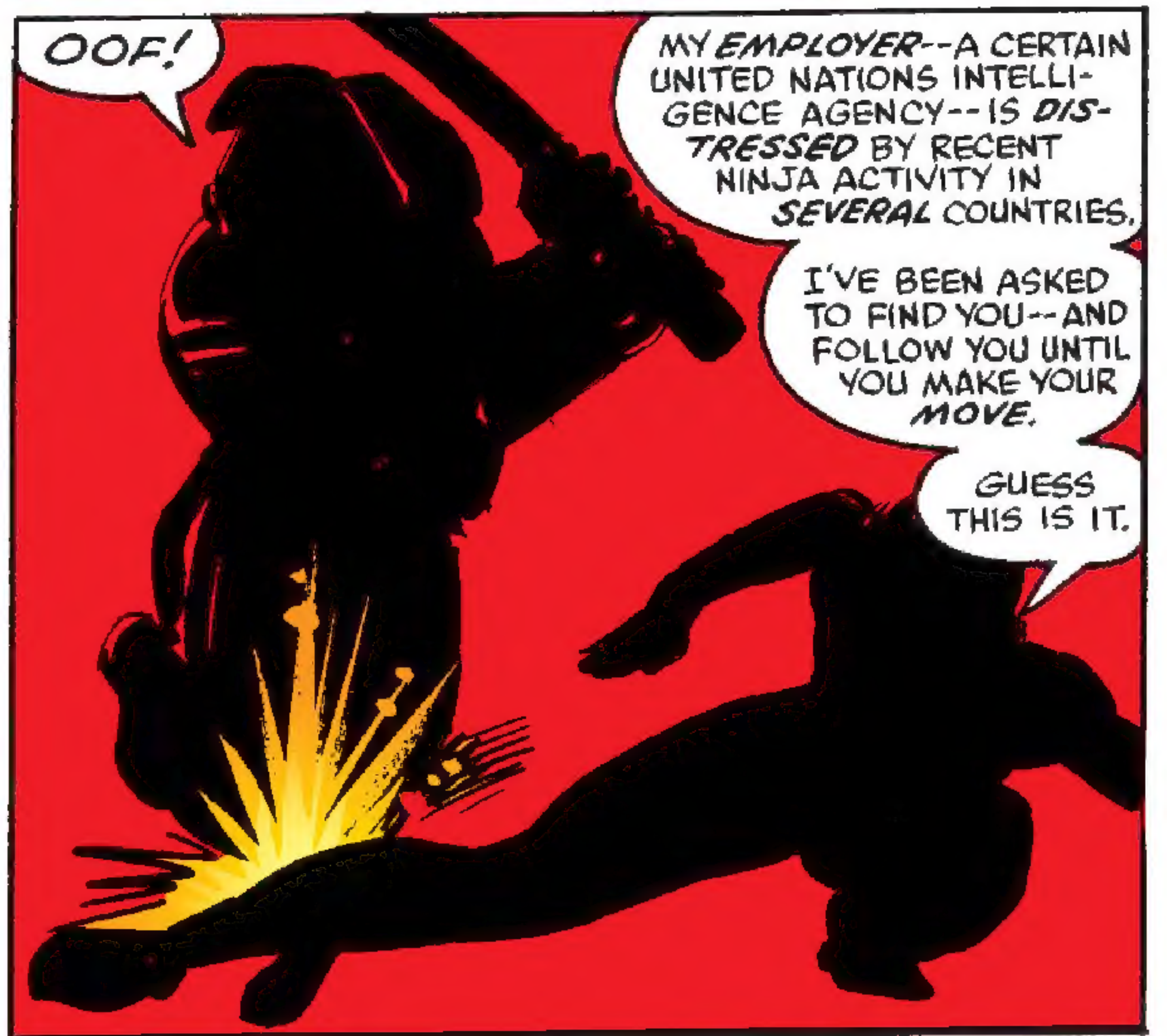
DAREDEVIL



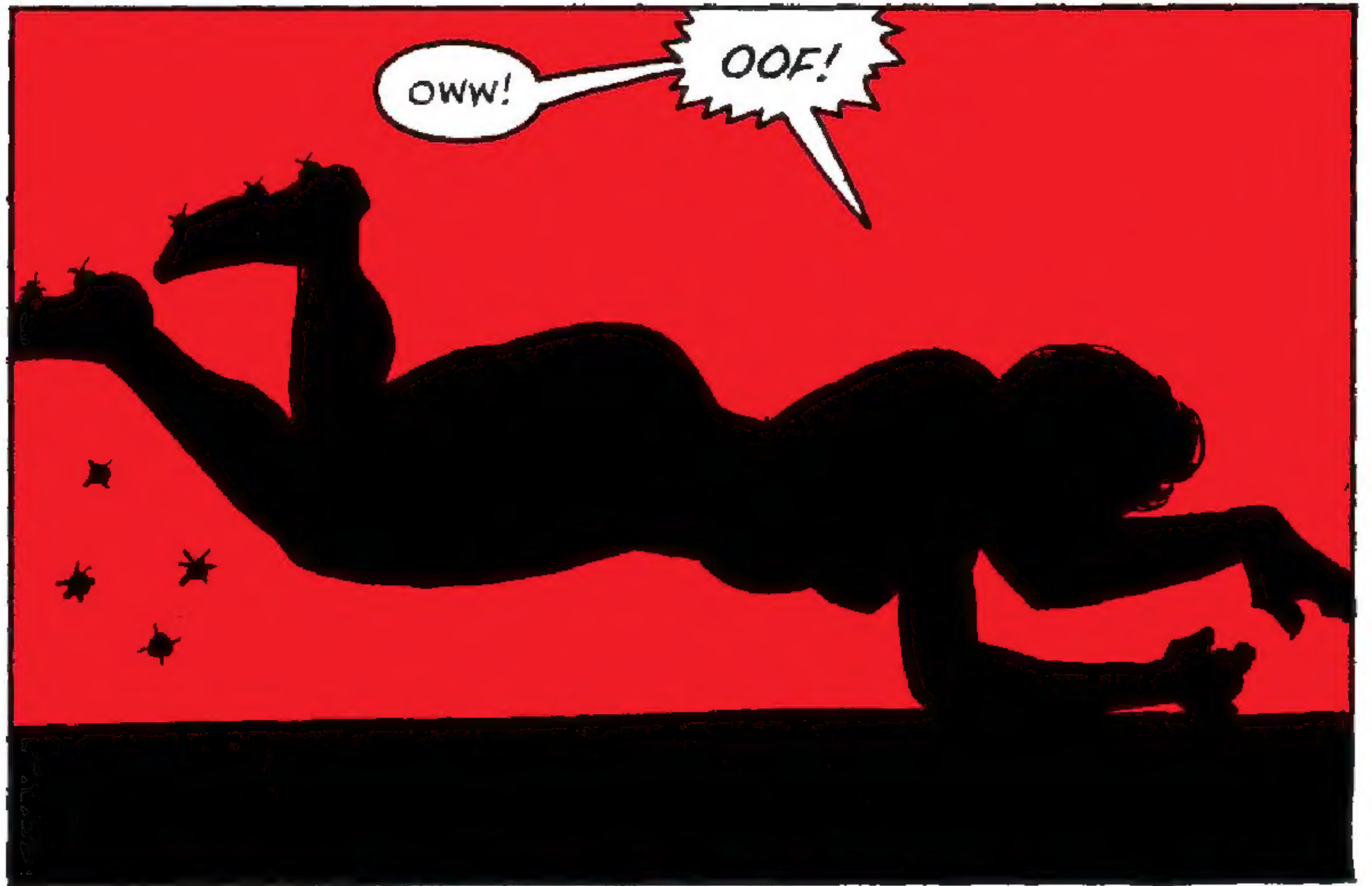
THEN, YOU'D HAVE A PROBLEM.











NICK, THIS IS
NATASHA.
I BLEW IT.

THE NINJA USED
FOOT SPIKES ON
ME-- GOT AWAY WITH
A *BODY* FROM
THE MORGUE.

A *BODY*?
WHY?

BEATS ME.
BUT I'VE KNOCKED
OUT *THREE* OF
THEM, WHO COULD
BE PERSUADED
TO *TALK*--

SCRATCH
THAT LAST
REMARK,
NICK.

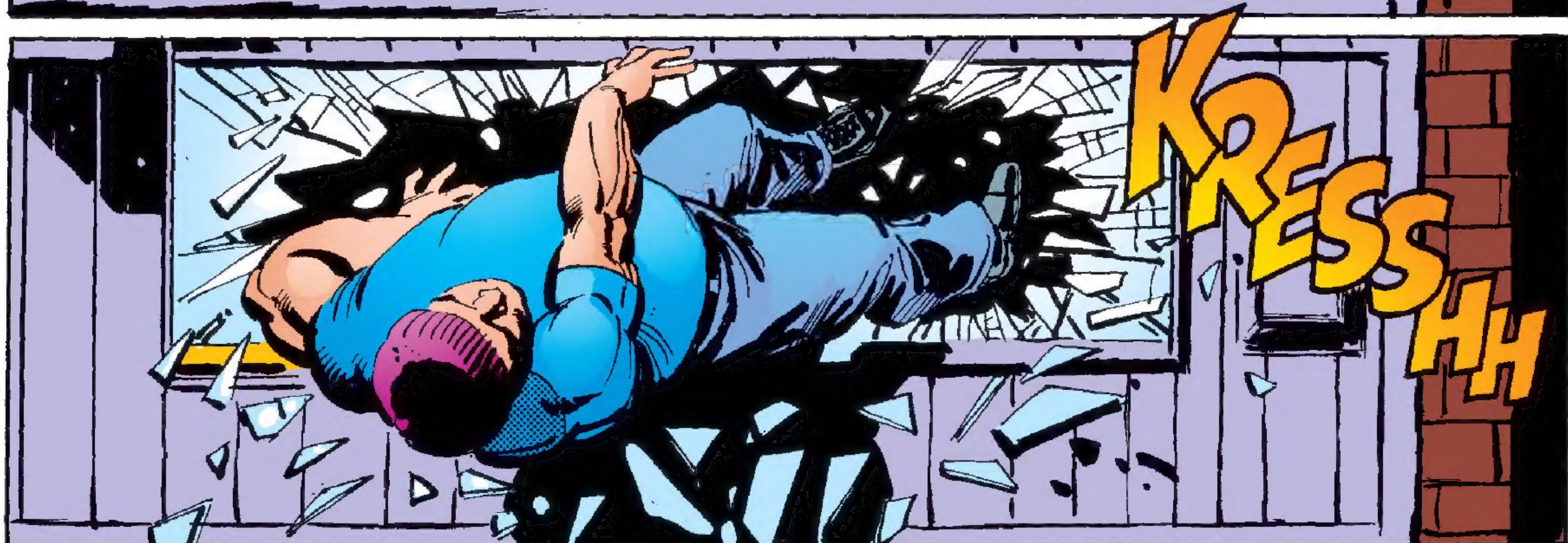
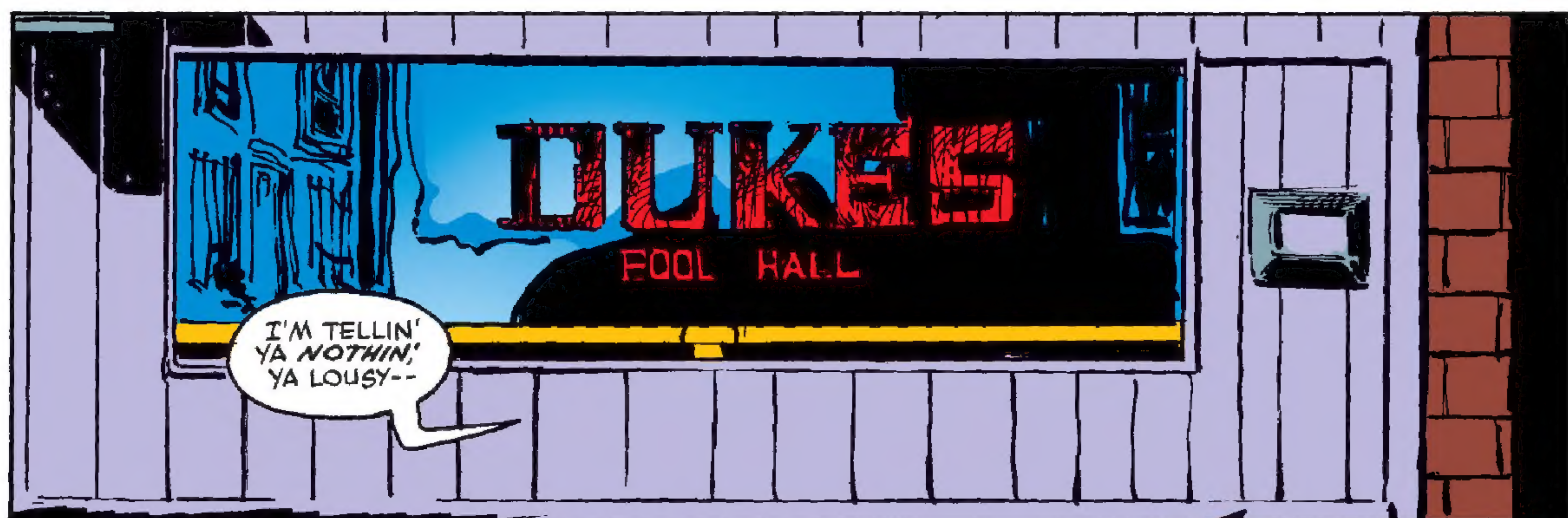
THEY...
THEY SEEM
TO BE
DISSOLVING.

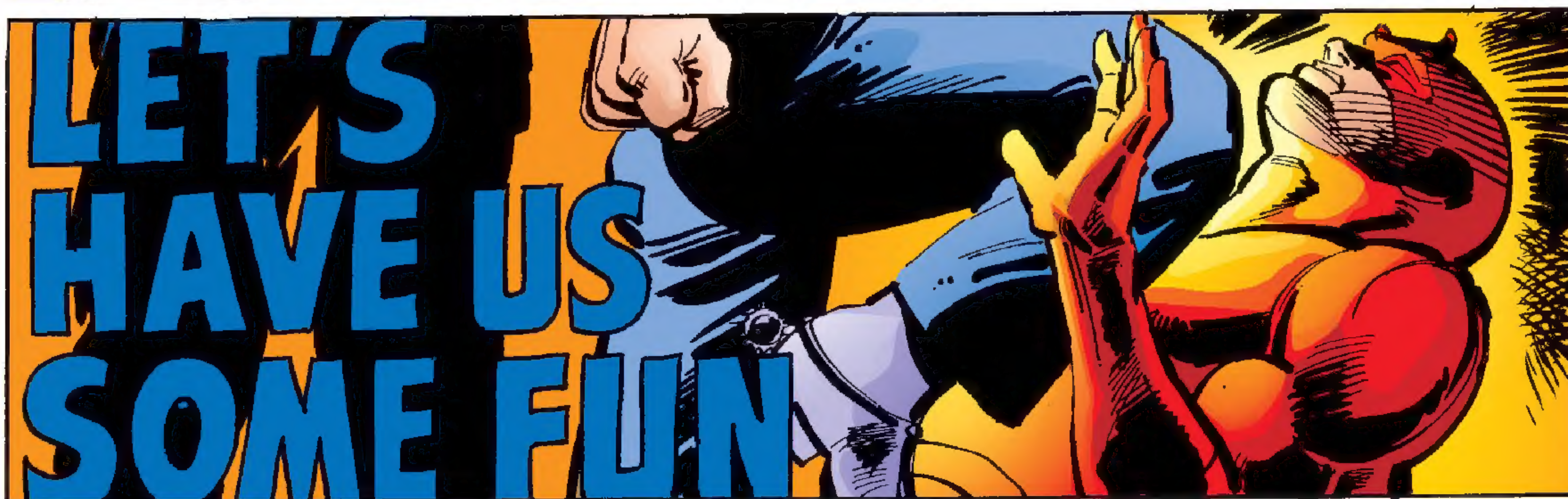
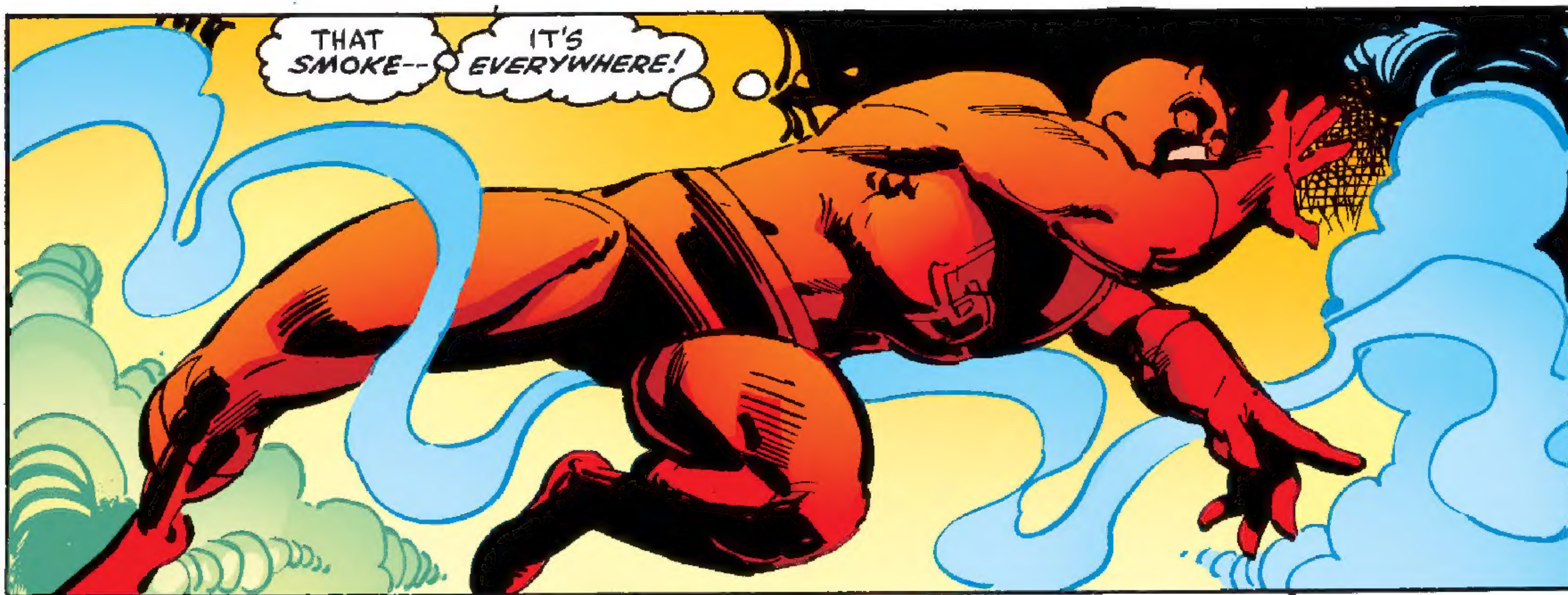
ONE
OTHER
THING,
NICK.

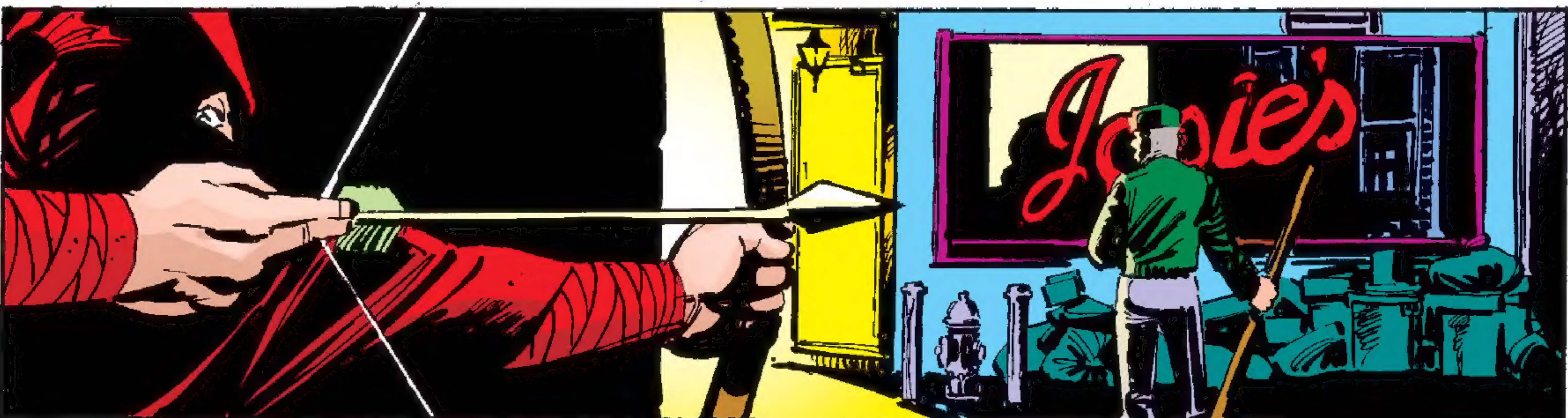
I THINK...
I MAY
HAVE BEEN...
POISONED

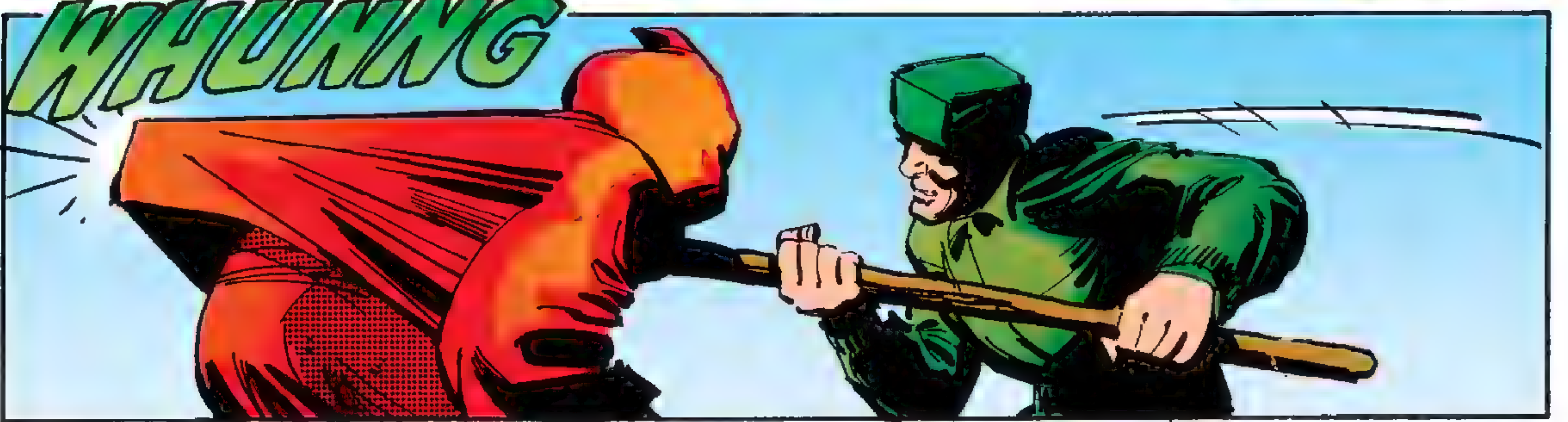
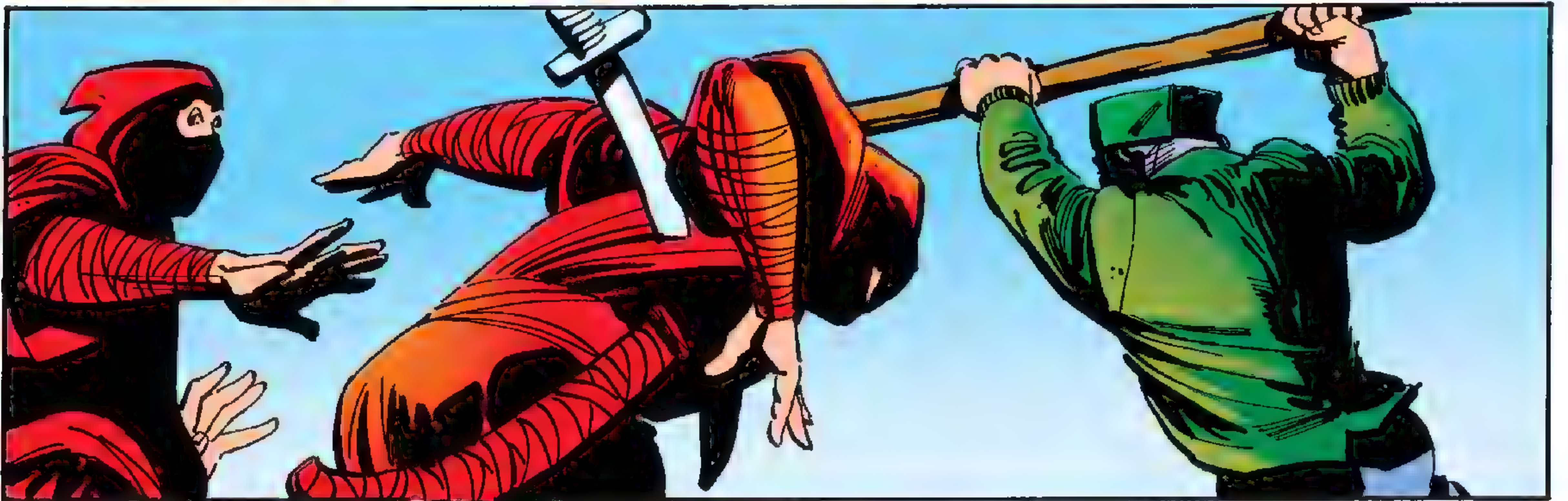
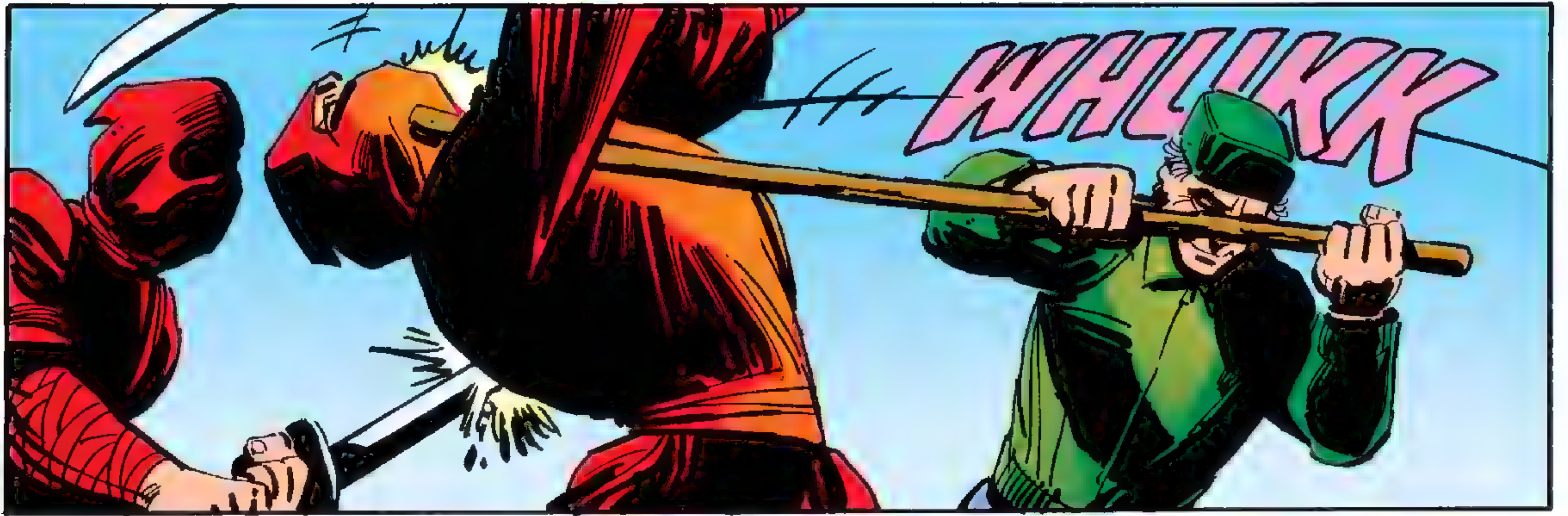
NATASHA?

NATASHA?









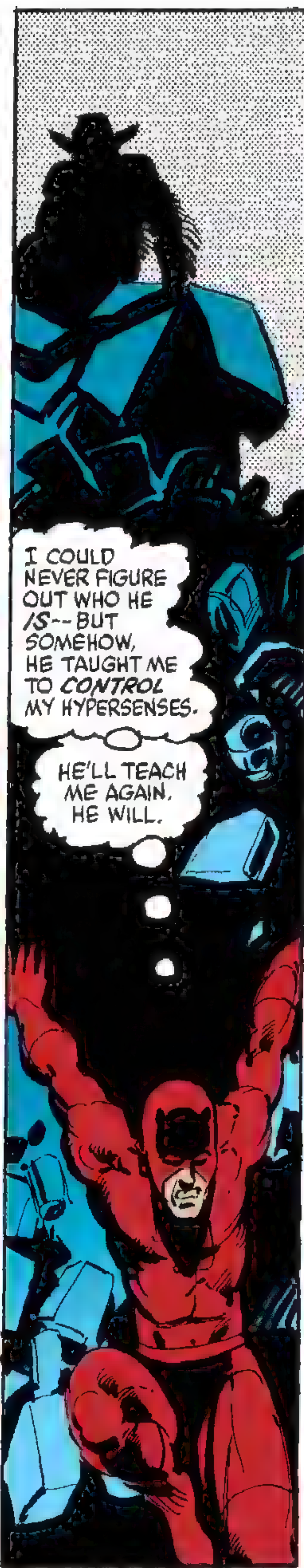
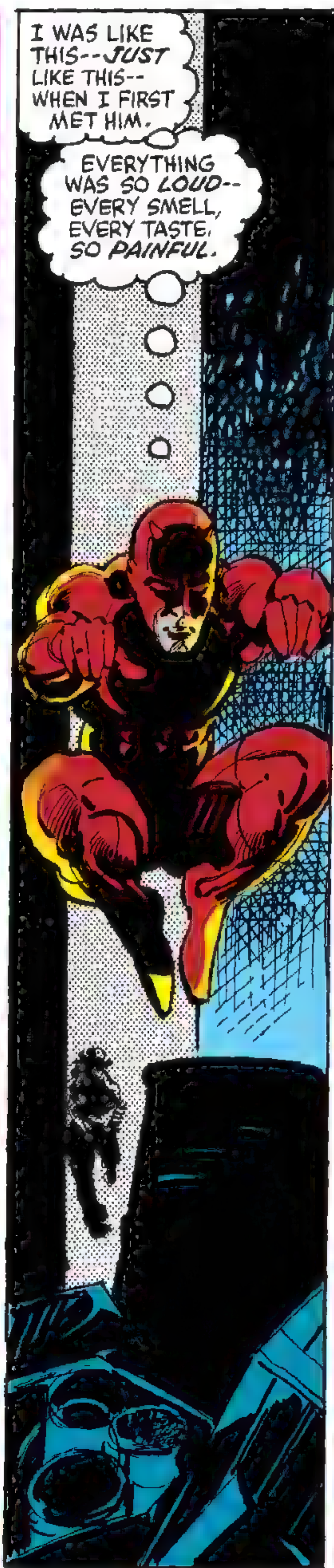


STICK!

GOT
TO REACH
STICK!

I WAS LIKE
THIS--JUST
LIKE THIS--
WHEN I FIRST
MET HIM.

EVERYTHING
WAS SO LOUD--
EVERY SMELL,
EVERY TASTE,
SO PAINFUL.



I COULD
NEVER FIGURE
OUT WHO HE
IS-- BUT
SOMEHOW,
HE TAUGHT ME
TO *CONTROL*
MY HYPERSENSES.

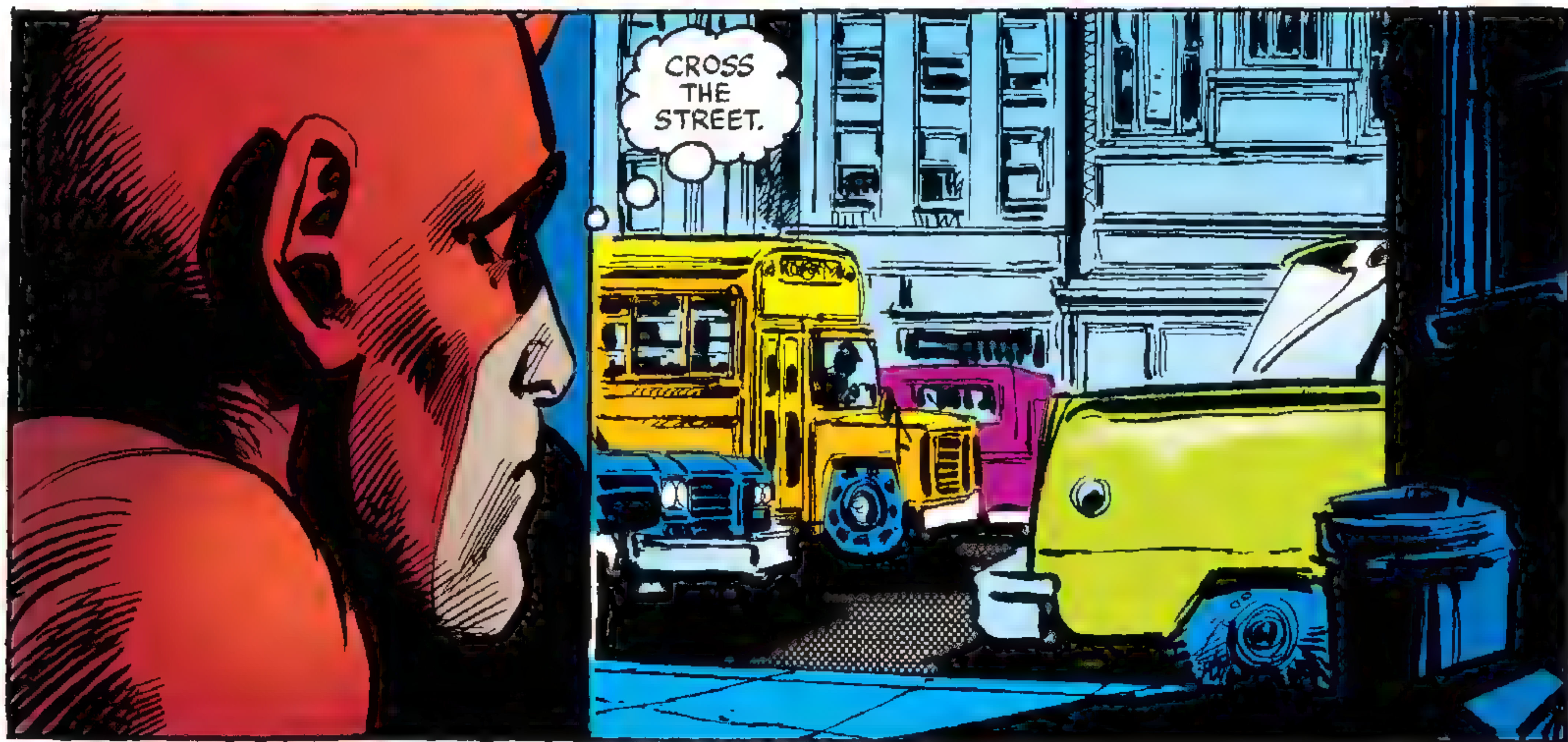
HE'LL TEACH
ME AGAIN.
HE WILL.



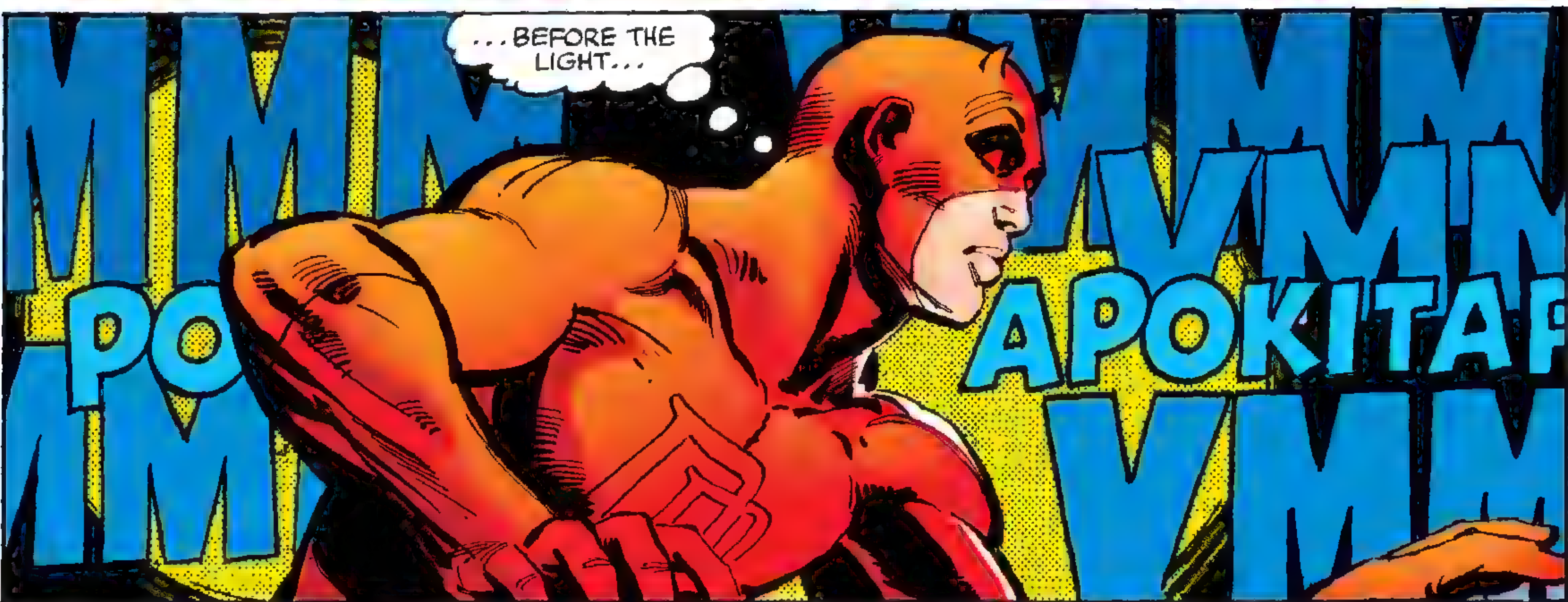
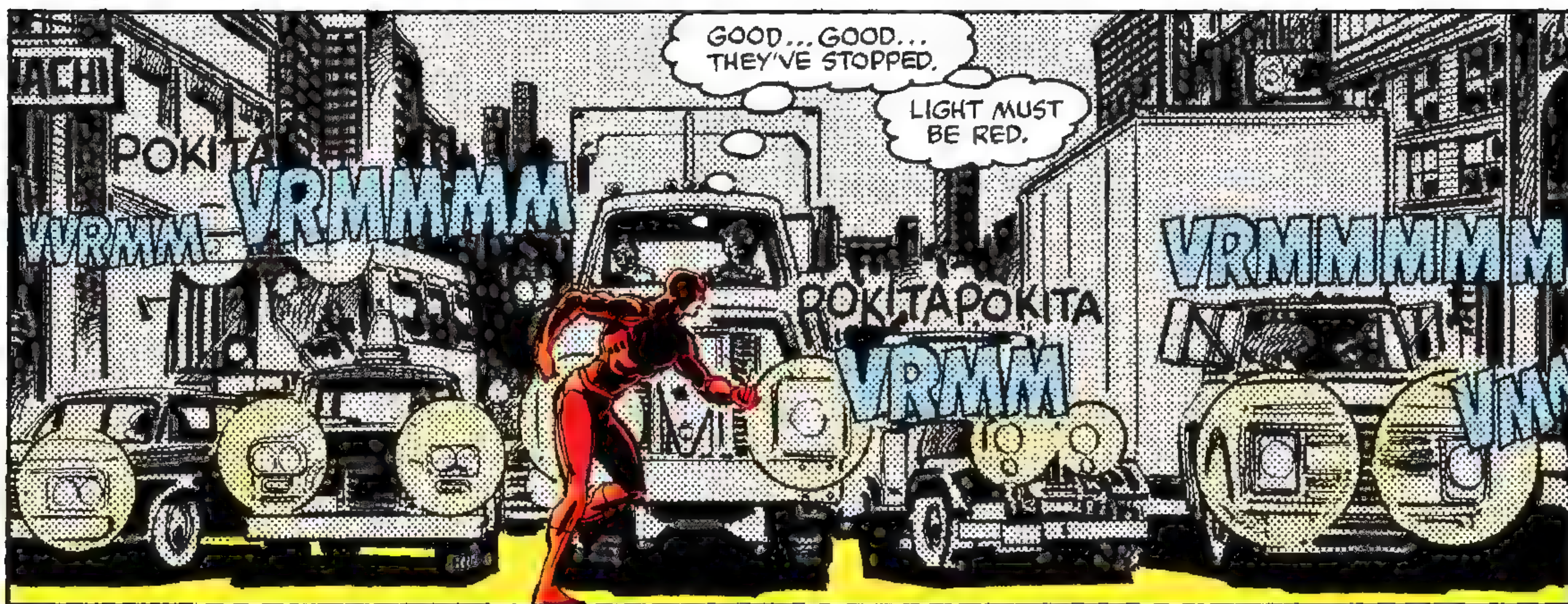
OKAY, DD.
YOU'RE A
ROUGH, TOUGH
SUPERHERO.

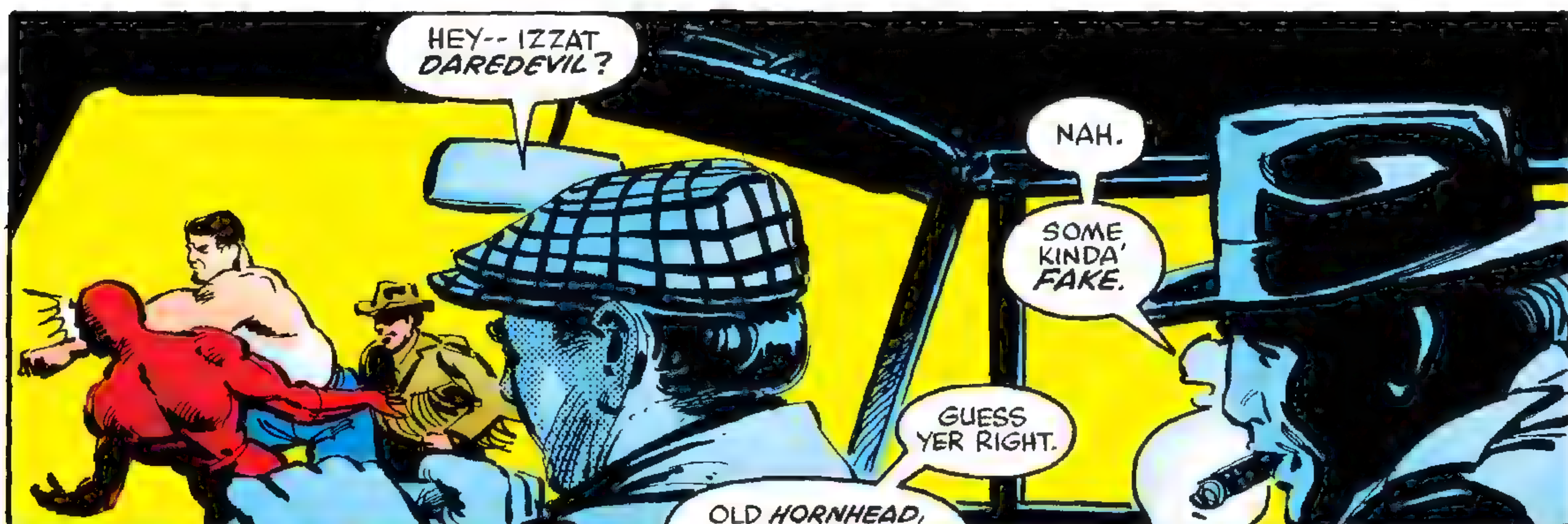
YOU'VE
FOUGHT CROOKS,
*HULKS, AND
KINGPINS.*

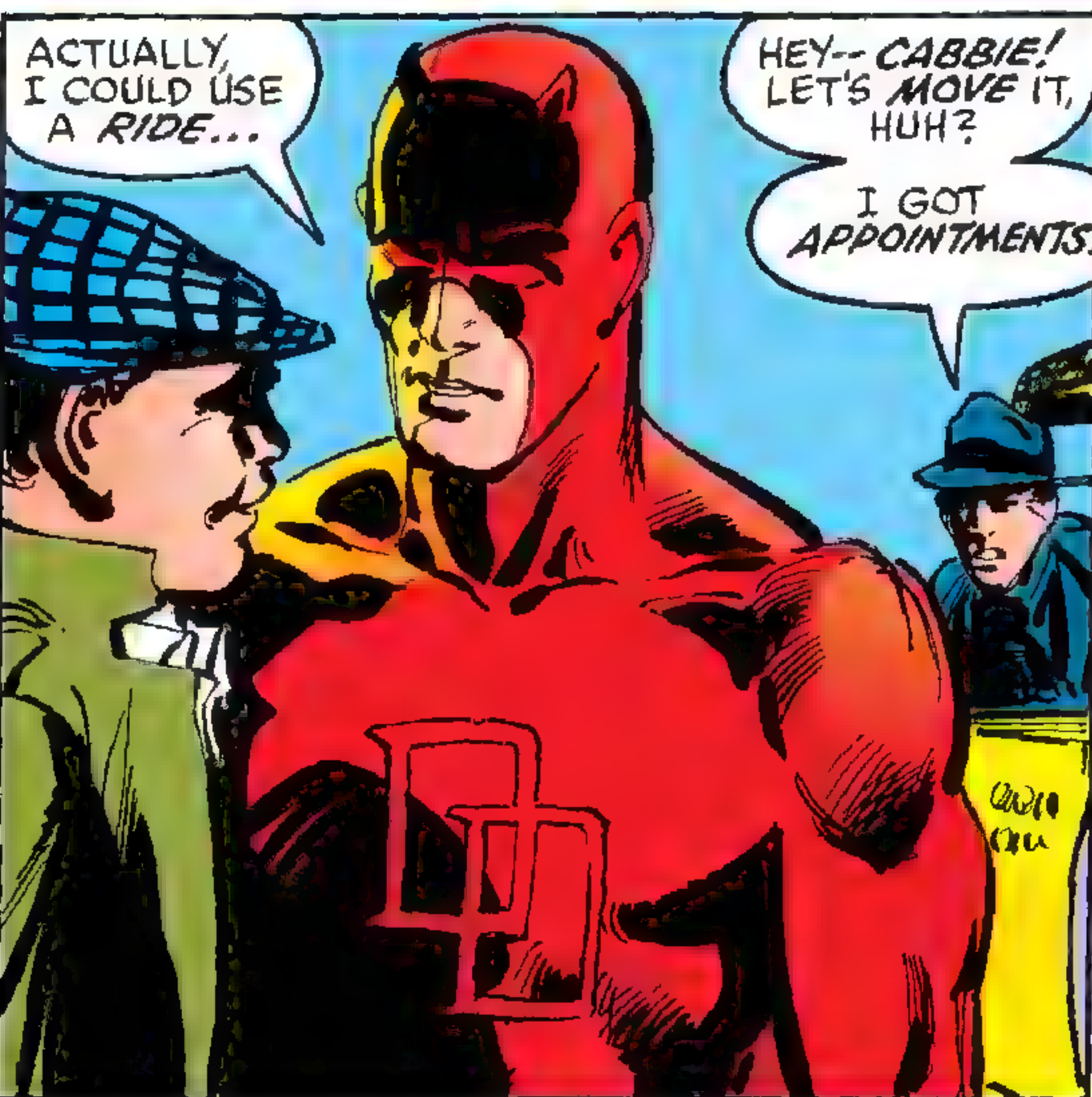
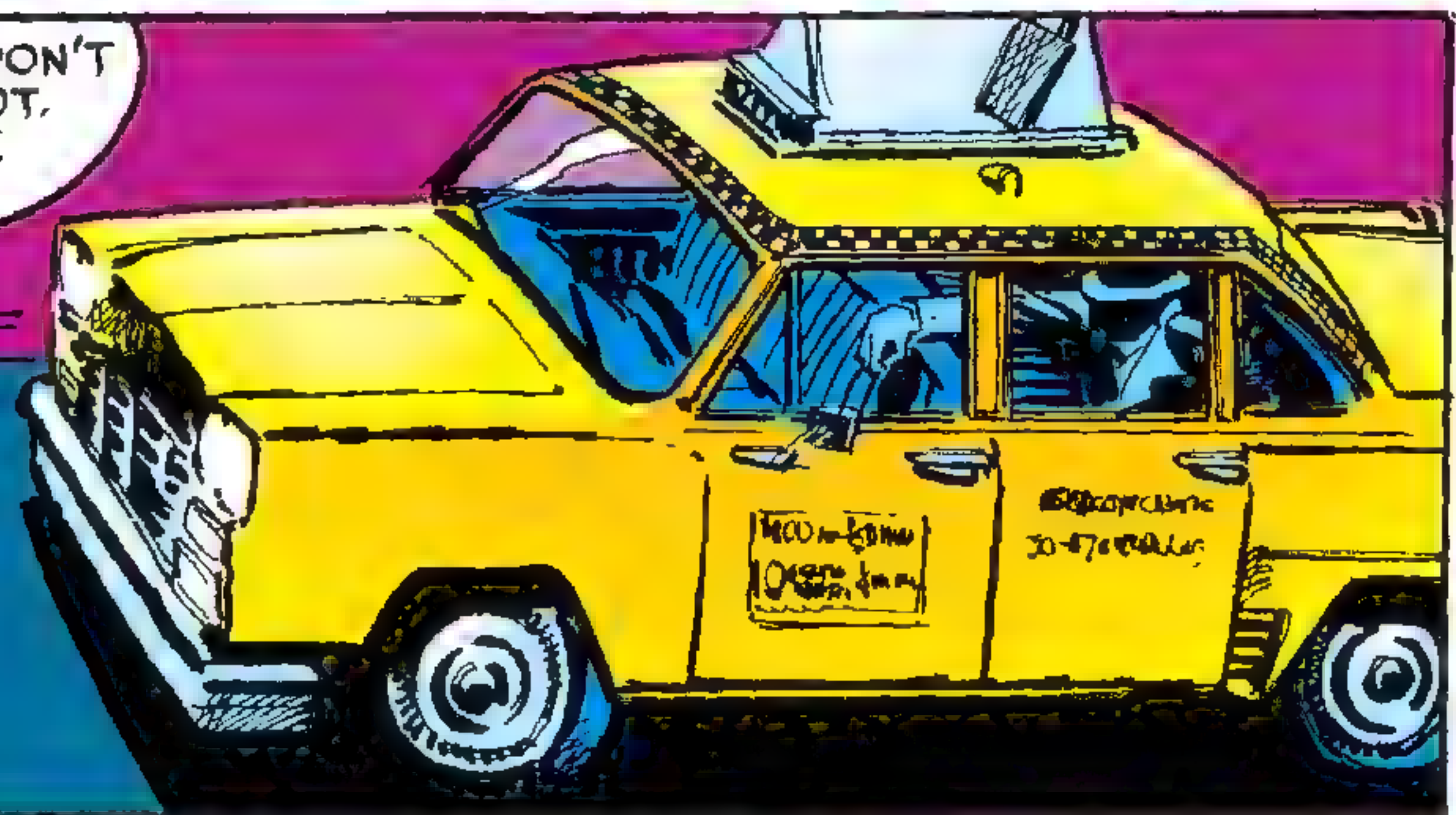
NOW DO
SOMETHING
REALLY
HEROIC.

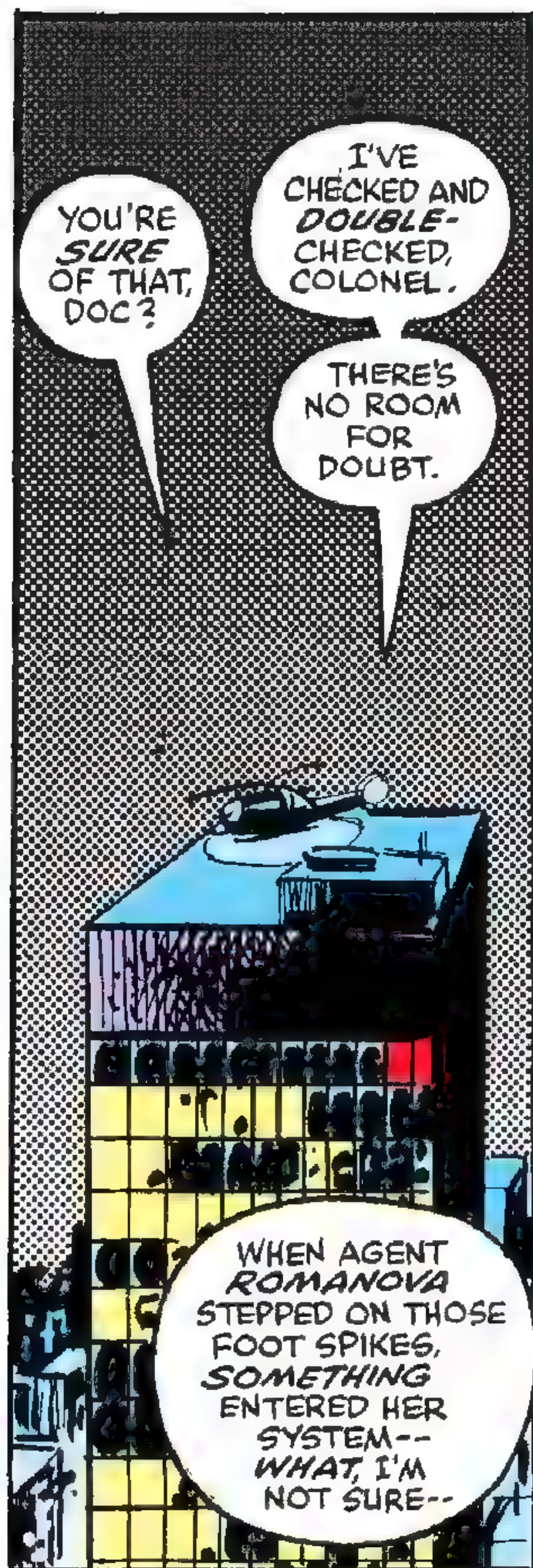


CROSS
THE
STREET.







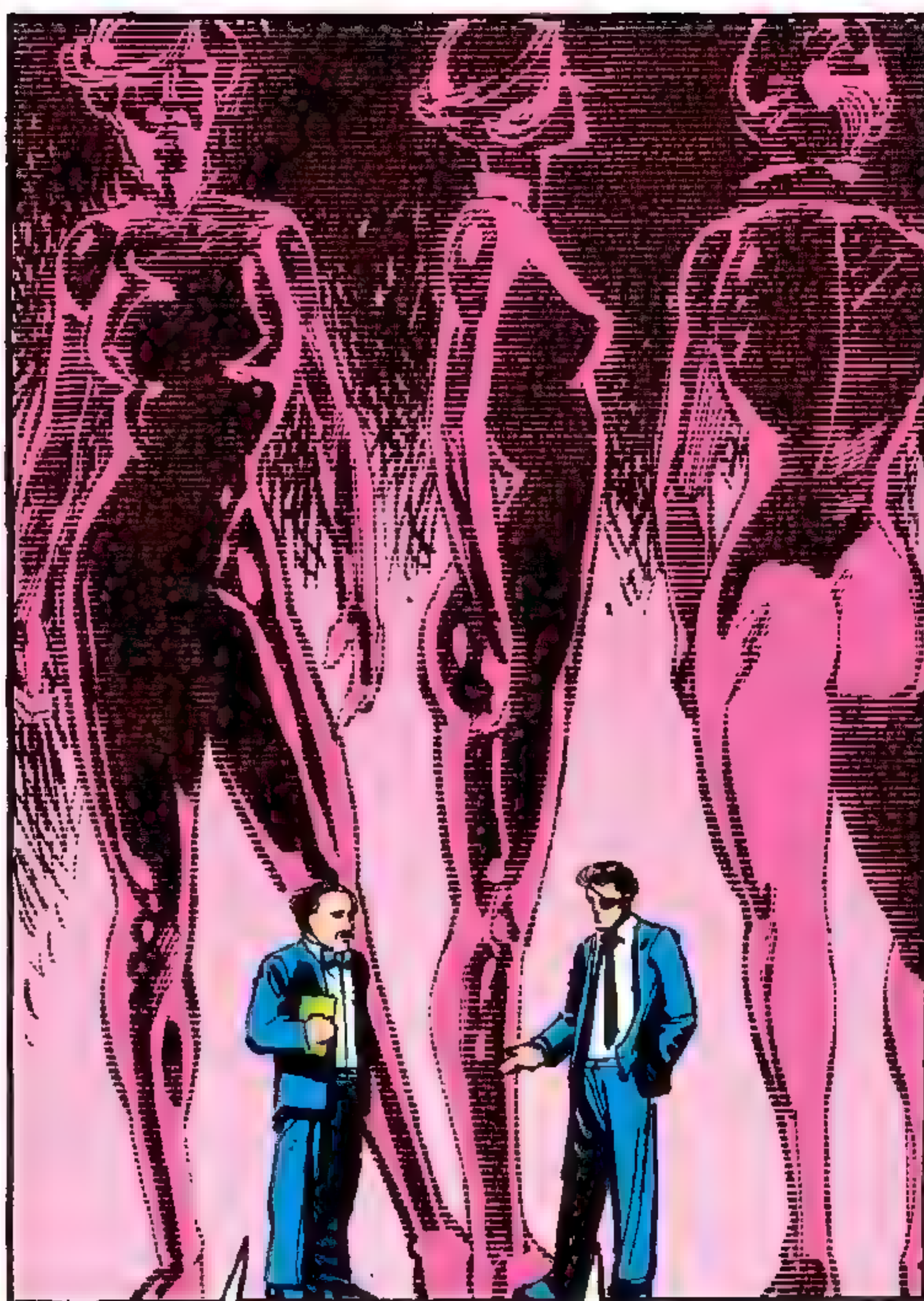


YOU'RE *SURE* OF THAT, DOC?

I'VE CHECKED AND *DOUBLE-CHECKED*, COLONEL.

THERE'S NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

WHEN AGENT *ROMANOVA* STEPPED ON THOSE FOOT SPIKES, *SOMETHING* ENTERED HER SYSTEM-- *WHAT*, I'M NOT SURE--



-- BUT IT *ATTACKED* HER CELLULAR STRUCTURE, GIVING HER WHAT I CAN ONLY CLASSIFY AS AN ADVANCED, ACCELERATED FORM OF *CANCER*.

SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA *DO* ABOUT THAT, DOC? SHE'S THE BEST AGENT I'VE GOT.

CRIMINY. SHE'S BEEN A *SPY*, AN *AVENGER*-- EVEN HOOKED UP WITH *DAREDEVIL* FOR A WHILE...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, COLONEL.

I'LL DO WHAT I *CAN*-- BUT I CAN'T SEE HER LASTING MORE THAN A WEEK, AT HER PRESENT RATE OF DETERIORATION.

LOOK, I'LL *TELL* HER, IF YOU LIKE...

NO. I'LL DO IT.

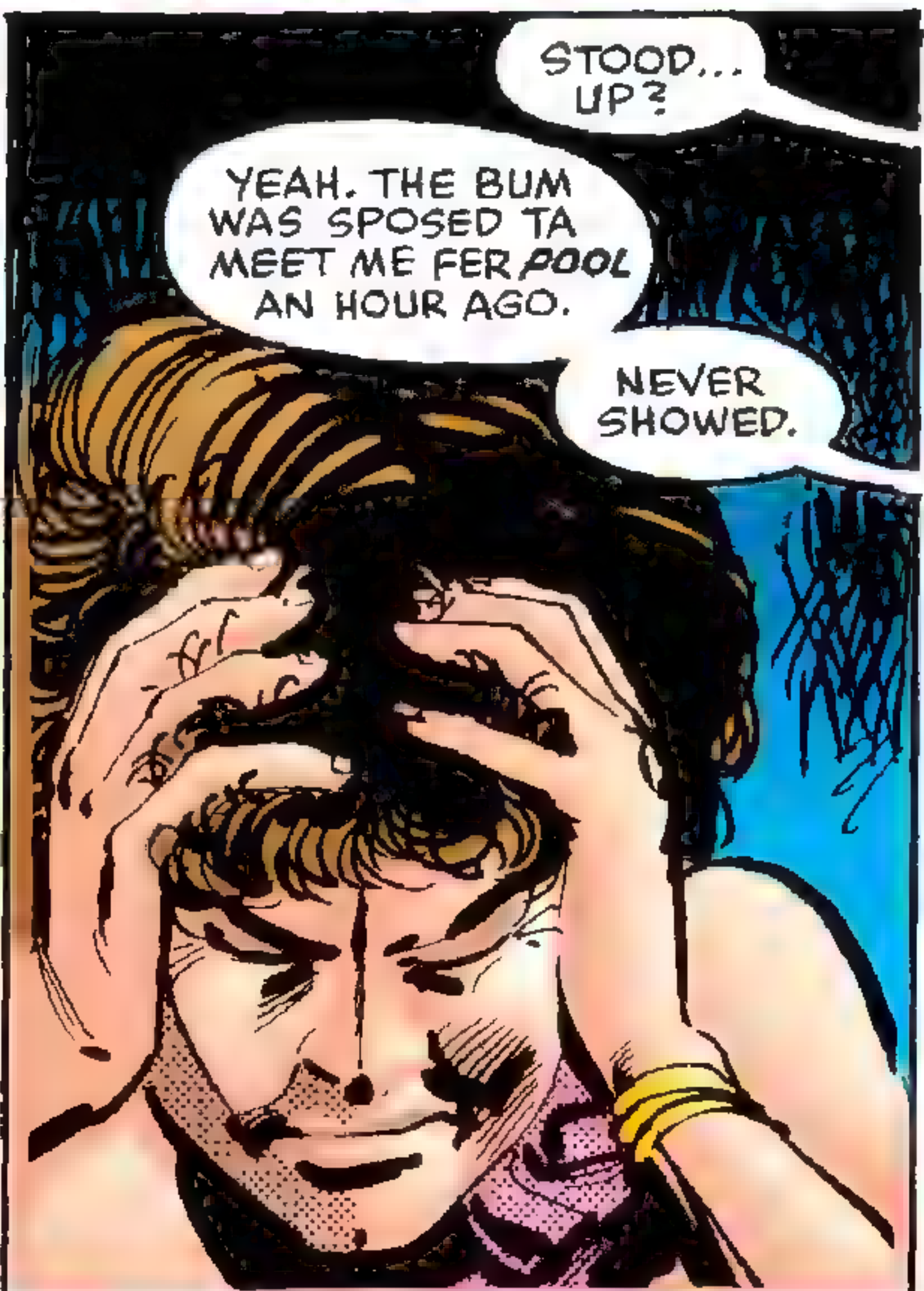
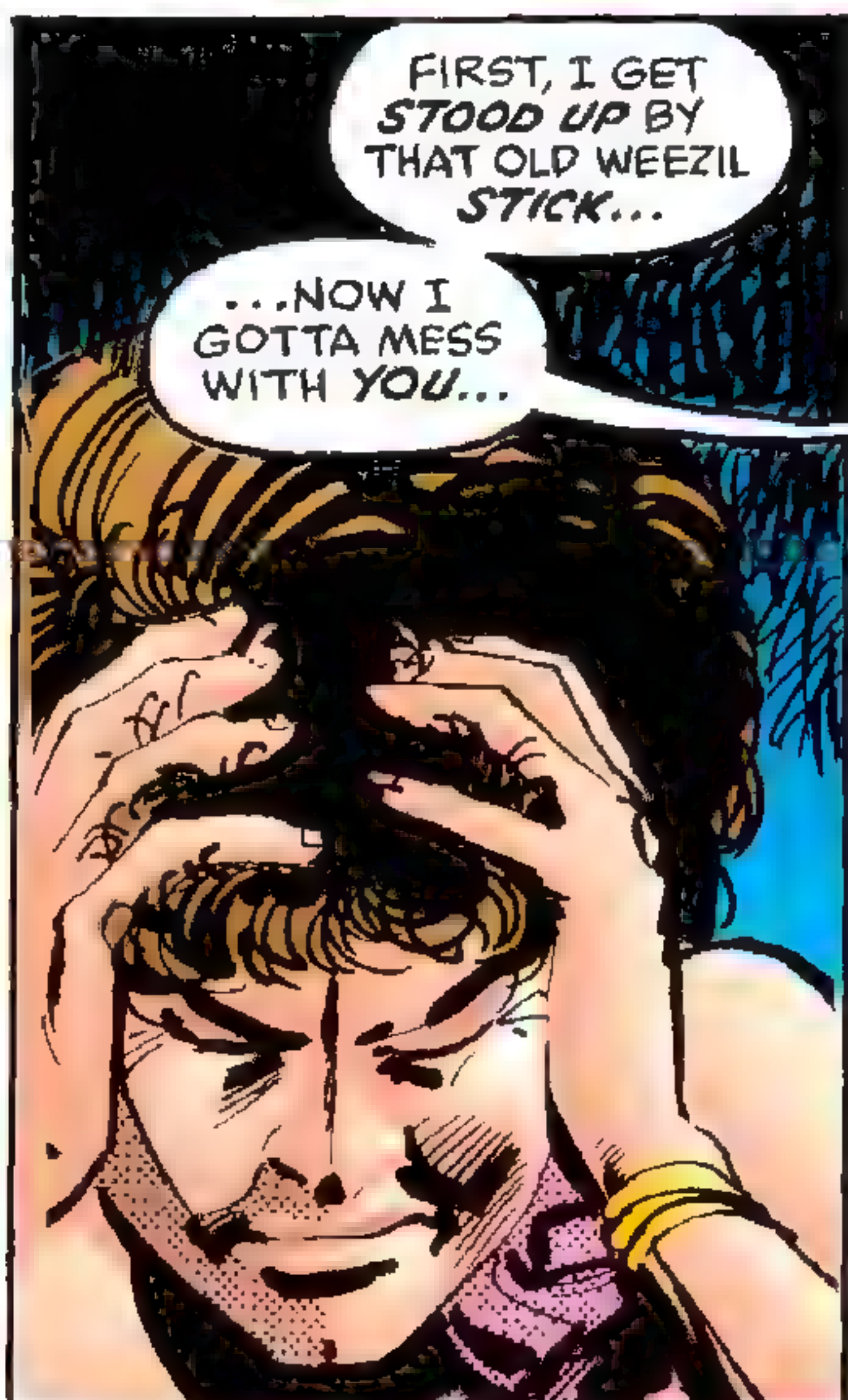
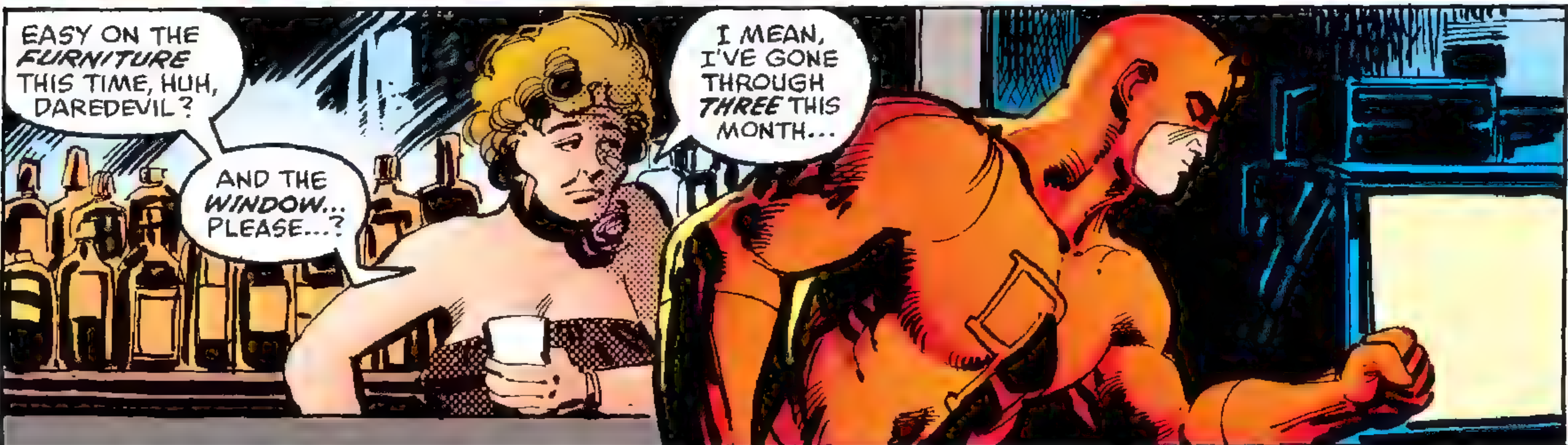


NATASHA.



LET'S TALK.









YOU CALLED.
WE CAME.

BUT WHY
MUST WE MEET
HERE, STICK?

THIS PLACE
BELONGS TO MATT
MURDOCK-- ALSO
KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL--

--AND WE
NEED HIS
HELP.



WE NEED
NO ONE.
WE ARE--

WE'RE IN
TROUBLE.

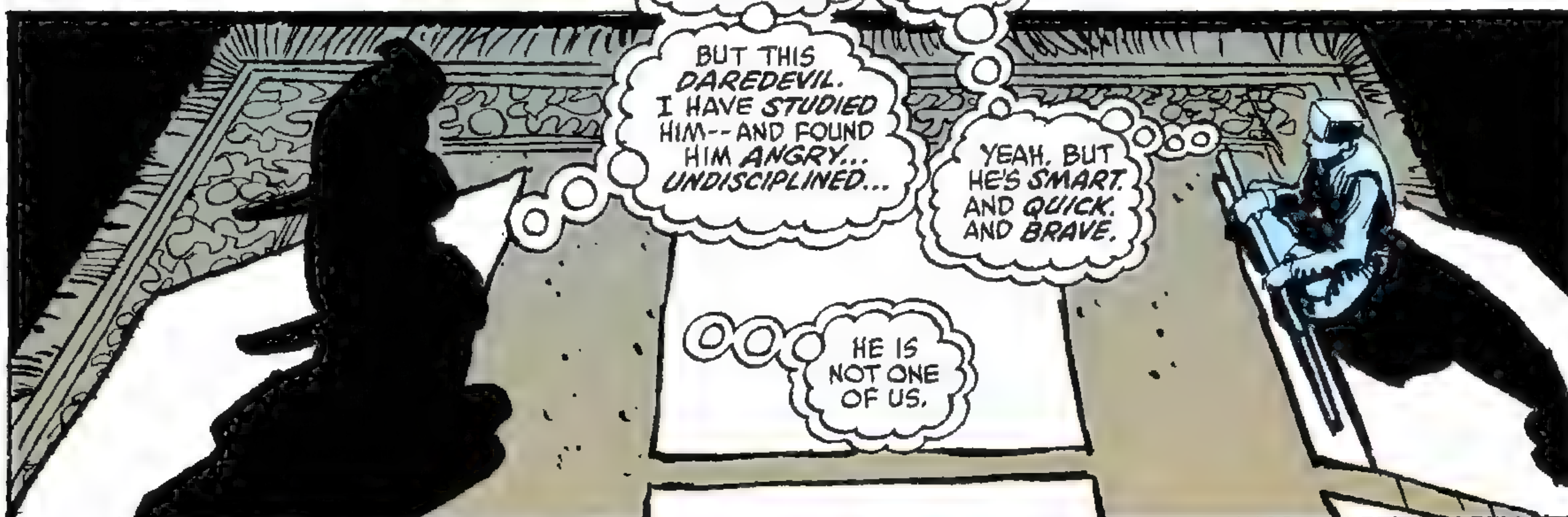
I CALLED A
MEETING OF
THE SEVEN. ONLY
WE FOUR MADE
IT HERE.

WE GOTTA
FIGURE THE
REST OF US
ARE DEAD.

WHICH MEANS
THE HAND IS
FINALLY TRYING
TO DESTROY
US.

AGREED.
RECENTLY, I
WAS ATTACKED
BY FOUR OF
THEIR GENIN.

SAME
HERE.



BUT THIS
DAREDEVIL.
I HAVE STUDIED
HIM-- AND FOUND
HIM ANGRY...
UNDISCIPLINED...

YEAH, BUT
HE'S SMART.
AND QUICK.
AND BRAVE.

HE IS
NOT ONE
OF US.



NO, HE AIN'T. BUT HE
COULD BE-- IN TIME.

TIME WE AIN'T GOT.

EH?

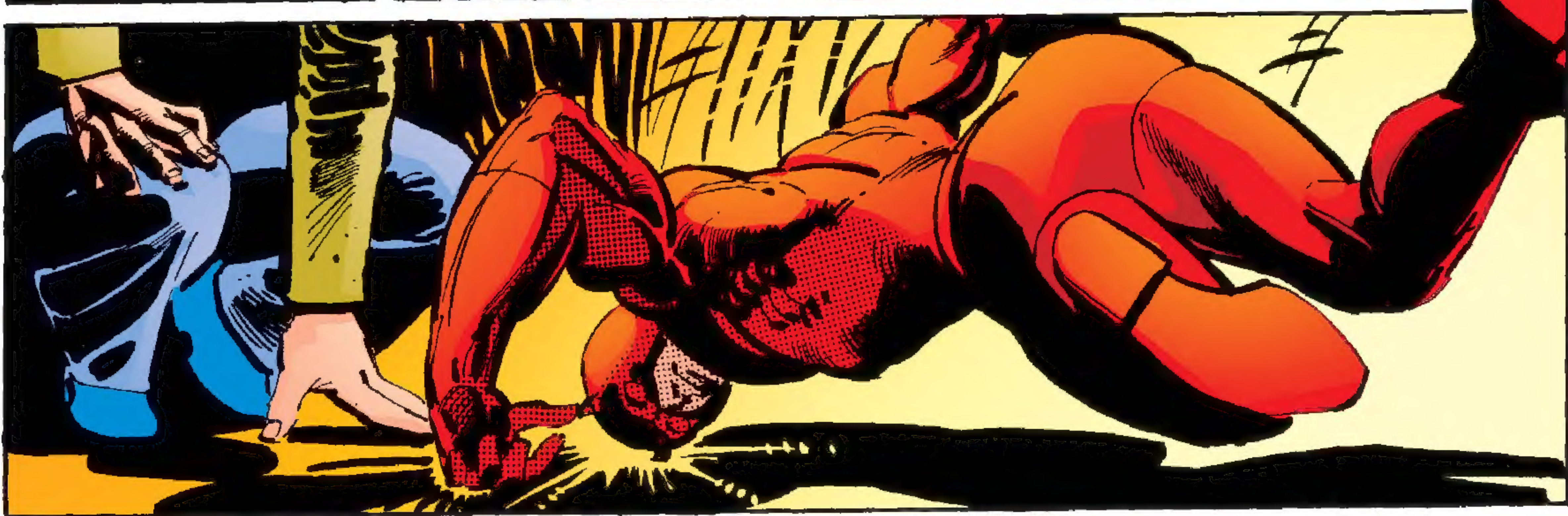
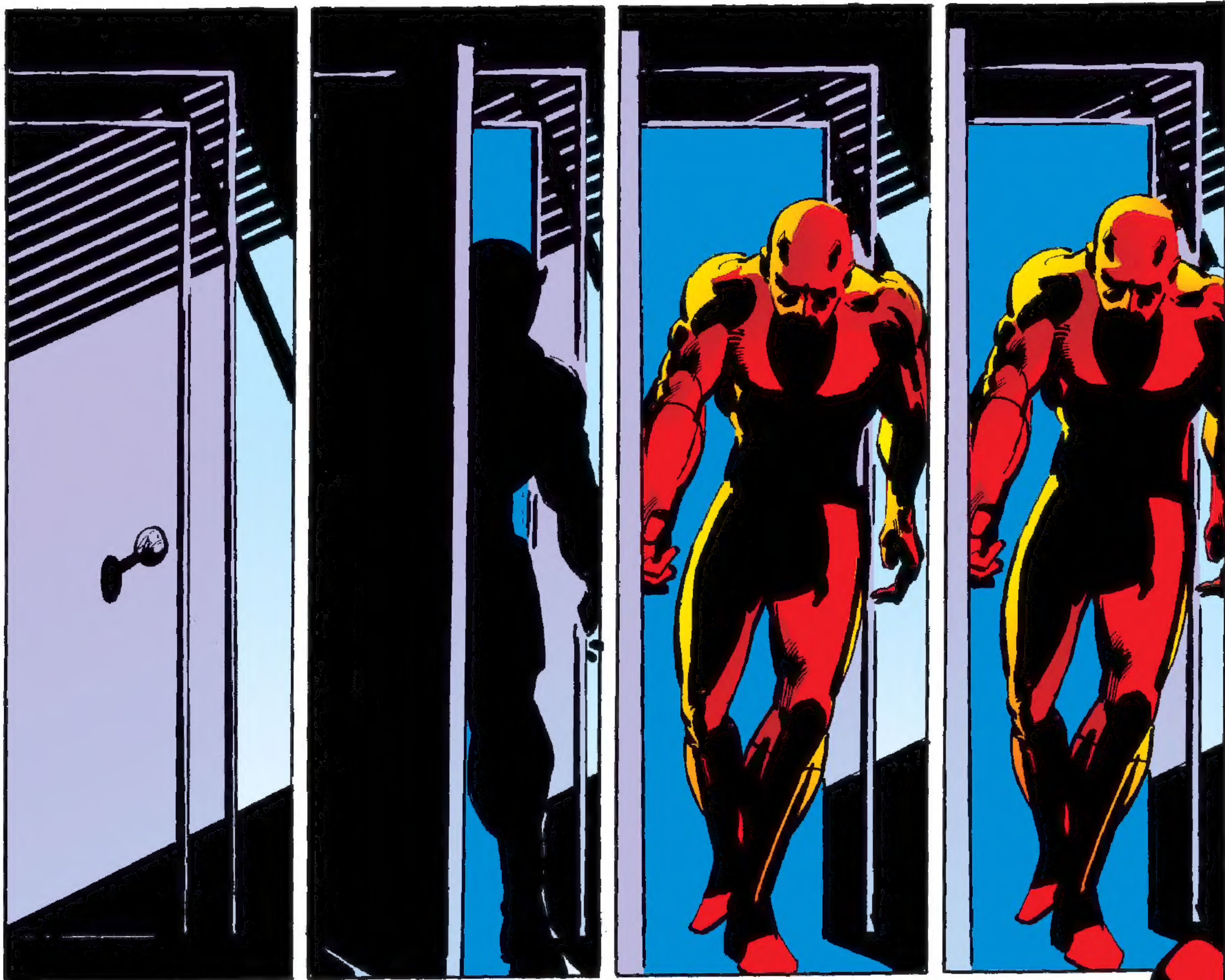


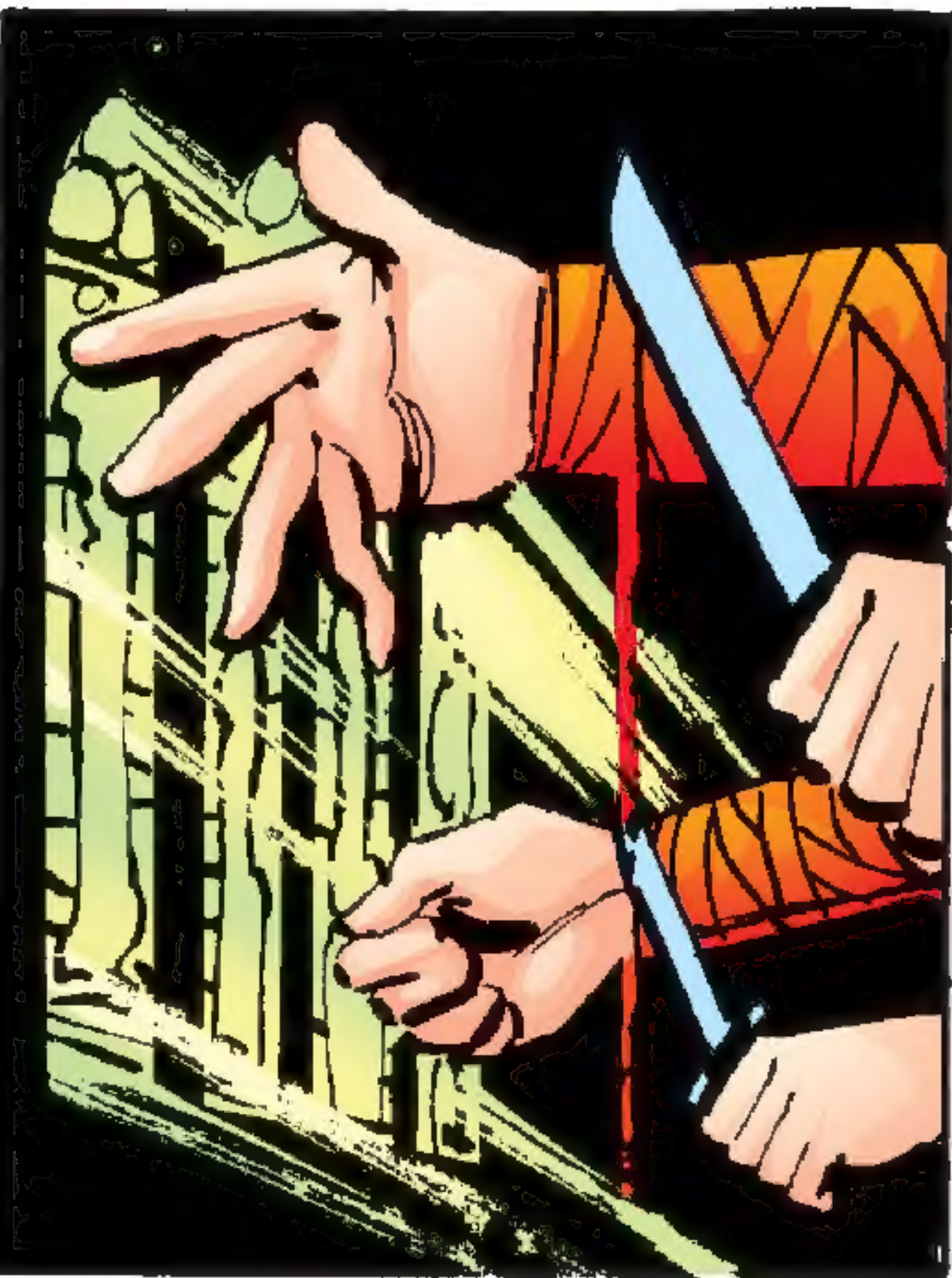
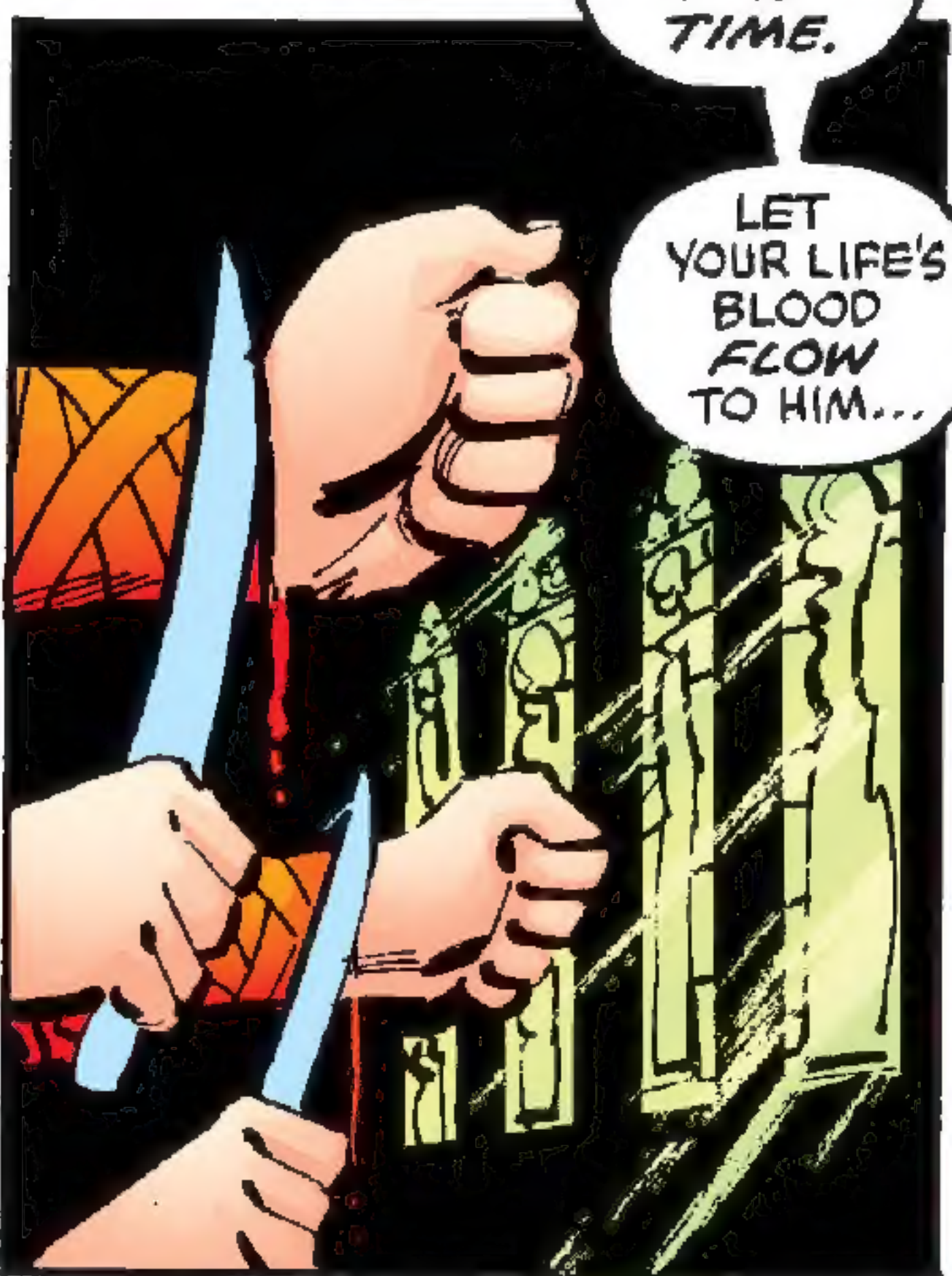
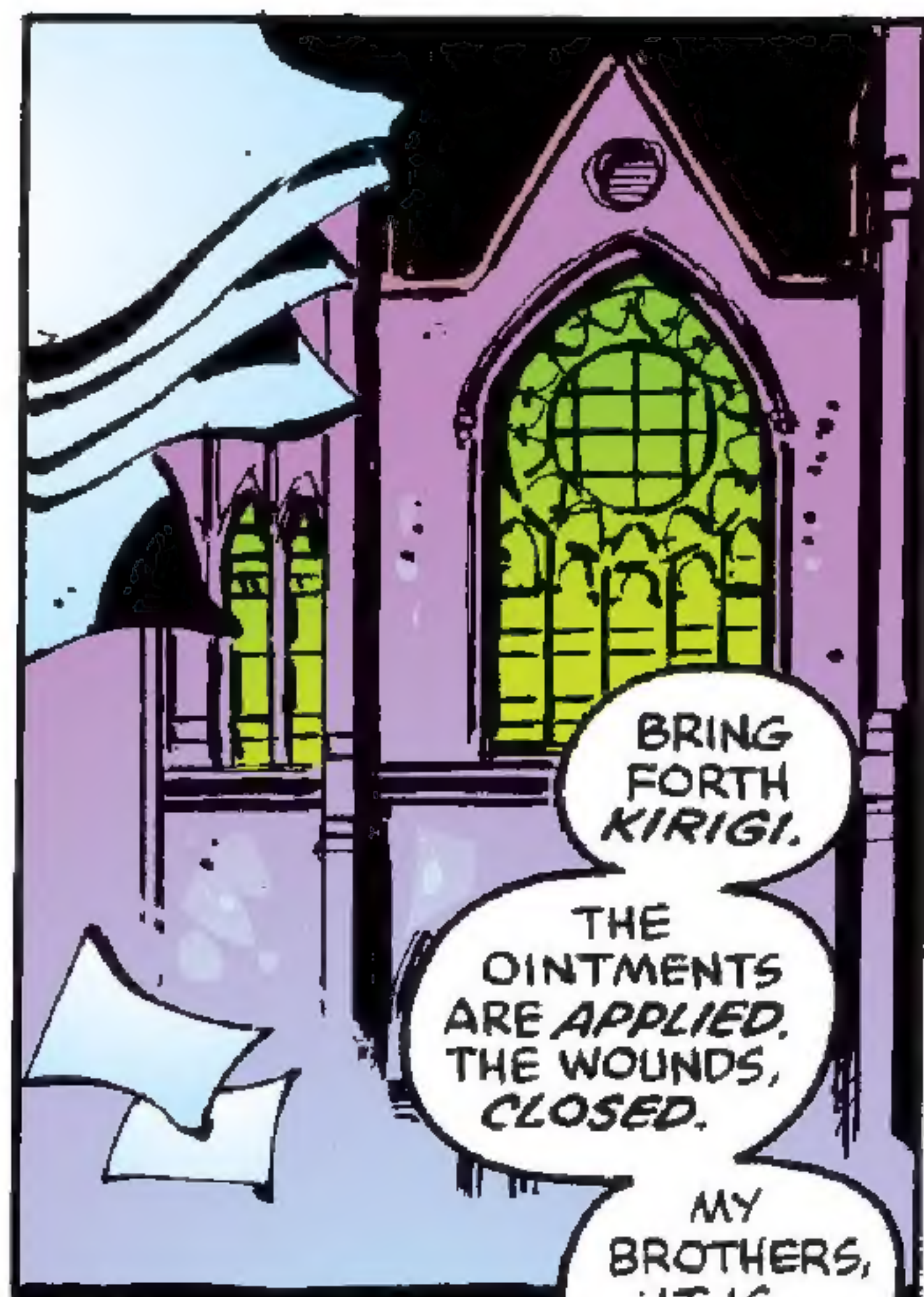
SOMEONE'S
COMING.

IT'S
HIM.



BUT-- HE'S
HURT--







NEXT: THE WIDOW'S BITE

